

Life

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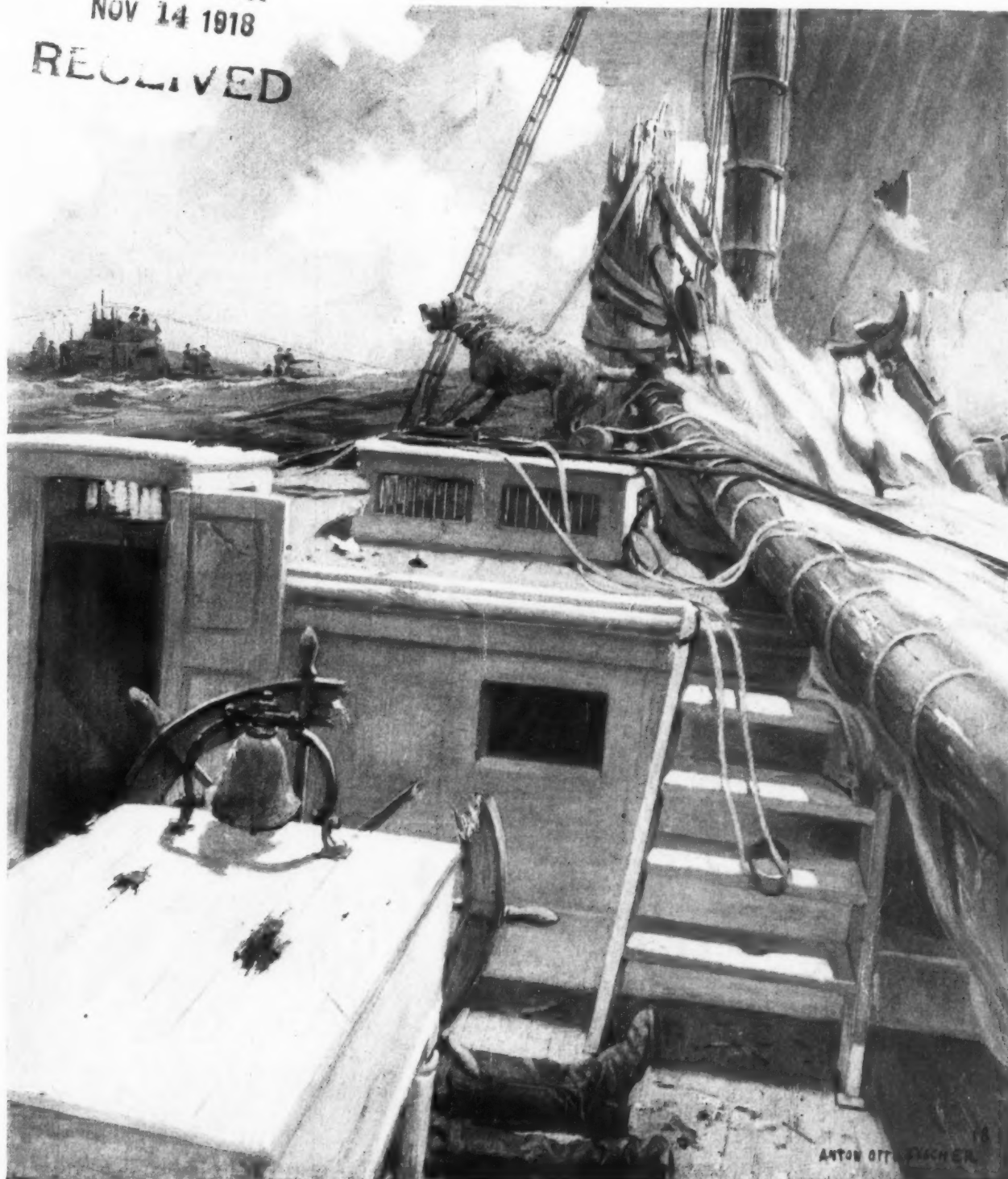
NOTICE TO READER

When you finish reading this magazine place a 1-cent stamp on this notice, mail the magazine, and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors destined to proceed overseas.

NO WRAPPING

NO ADDRESS

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA
NOV 14 1918
RECEIVED



THE IRISH OF IT

Let the Y. M. C. A. do it for you

You can't send chocolate to the boys across the water—but the Triangle workers can hand it to them. You can't serve them, but you can hearten them.

You can't furnish them with music, light, warmth, books, magazines, inspiring speakers, a place to write and materials to write home—except by your contributions to the Y. M. C. A.



Earl Balleu, Y. M. C. A. worker, giving chocolate and smokes to sentries in advanced listening post. This is the extreme advanced position on the active front.

Space donated by
Makers of

Whitman's
Chocolates

What Every Youngster Knows

SWEET are the uses of a jackknife. It's an ideal evening that knows no bedtime.

'Tis better to have loved your school-teacher, than to have been caught by her—loving someone else.

Hunger springs eternal in the human breast.

Run to a fire and the world runs with you; run on an errand and you run alone.

Fido, thou art a jewel!
Rising-time and alarm clocks wait for no man.

Oh, what is so long as a row of beans?

Do unto others as they have done unto your little brother.

A plunge in a swimming-hole is worth two in a bath-tub.

Dentists will be dentists.

He jests at tears that never stubbed his toe.

Refuge, thy name is Mother!

A Plea for the Skunk-Cabbage

WILL no one sing thee? Then will I. The violet, though herself should die,

Hath songs to keep her living still;
The laureates of the daffodil
Fill half the painted books of song;
And, all the perfumed summer long,
For every magic hour she blows,
A thousand minstrels hath the rose.
26763

Ah! what a pampered state is theirs,
Nursed by soft rains and April airs,
Spoiled darlings of the earth and sky;
Whilst thou in fetid swamps must lie,
Outcast from kindness and from fame,
Banned by an evil-smelling name.

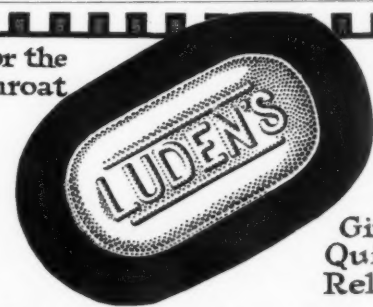
Yet, who as thou, when all is drear,
The dark beginning of the year,
Lifts up so brave a torch on high;
In boggy woodlands, black with mire,
Leaping with sudden urns of fire,
The only brightness in the world,
And not another leaf uncurled
In all the landscape far or near;
Of all the glories of the year
The mocked resplendent pioneer.

Richard Le Gallienne.

A Hot-Headed Youth

YOU see, he had a lantern jaw to begin with. And so his whole face lit up! His cheeks flamed, he gave a burning glance, and then, blazing with anger and boiling with rage, he administered a scorching rebuke.

For the
Throat



Give
Quick
Relief

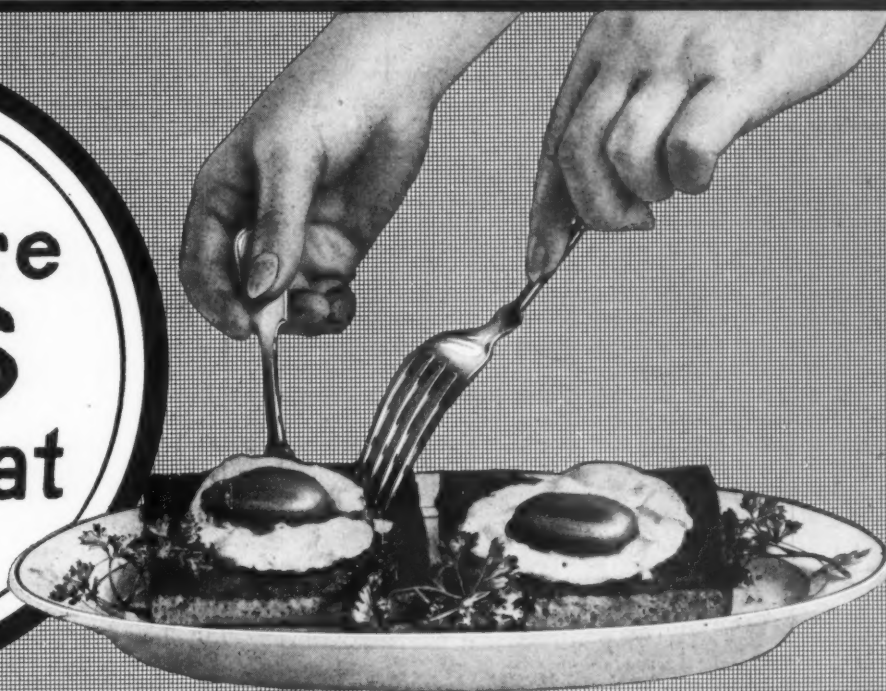
Touches the Spot

Luden's prevent that little irritation from becoming a big one. Give quick relief from soreness, dryness, throat strain. No narcotics, no coloring.

Sold everywhere in the Luden yellow sanitary package
Wm. H. Luden, Reading, Pa.

LUDEN'S
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS

Use more
EGGS
save meat



USE more eggs to save meat—that's what Mr. Hoover asks you to do.

And you're glad to do it. You know there isn't a better breakfast than two poached eggs on toast—seasoned exactly right. Of course, the cooking gives the flavor. There isn't much interest in a raw egg.

The "cooking" does it for Lucky Strike cigarette—gives a delicious flavor. It's toasted.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

It's
toasted

SAVE the TIN-FOIL from
Lucky Strike Cigarettes
and give it to the Red Cross



© Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED



This Is the Way You Feel

When you think of that inevitable Christmas shopping you have to go through with, in order to remember your loving friends.

But—is this inevitable?

Why not save trouble, wear and tear, and send them the one gift that will please them most?

Why not send them a year's subscription to LIFE?

ObeY that impulse.

The Most Acceptable Christmas Gift

For Your Boy Overseas or in Camp.

Because it is sent weekly, and does not crowd the limited space allotted for transportation of holiday gifts.

For Friends, Relatives and Folks You Care For

Because it comes every week, fifty-two times a year, with pictures and text, fun and criticism, that will appeal to everyone.

*American Sailors and Soldiers all like LIFE.
So do the Marines.*

Domestic rates are sufficient if subscriptions are sent to ships whose mail goes in care of American Postmasters, or to Soldiers and Marines if sent to them as members of the American Expeditionary Forces without definite foreign address.

For the fleets and armies of our Allies, the rate is \$6.04.

Enclosed find five dollars (Canadian, \$5.52, Foreign \$6.04). Send LIFE for one year to

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 67
One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)



Why Korea came to Waltham for Time

Encased in a body of gold or silver lies the real reason for the existence of any watch — its works.

The surface may be graced by delicacies of refinement so beautiful to look upon that the mind sometimes neglects to investigate the inner mechanism, which makes a watch either a reliable timepiece or simply an ornament.

But to the horological experts of a nation — when selecting an official timepiece — nothing counts but accuracy.

So Korea came to Waltham for Time. Because she found there a degree of time-keeping dependability that was unapproached even by the famous watches of Switzerland, England or France.

Why your watch selection should be a Waltham



The Riverside
The most dependable moderate price watch in the world

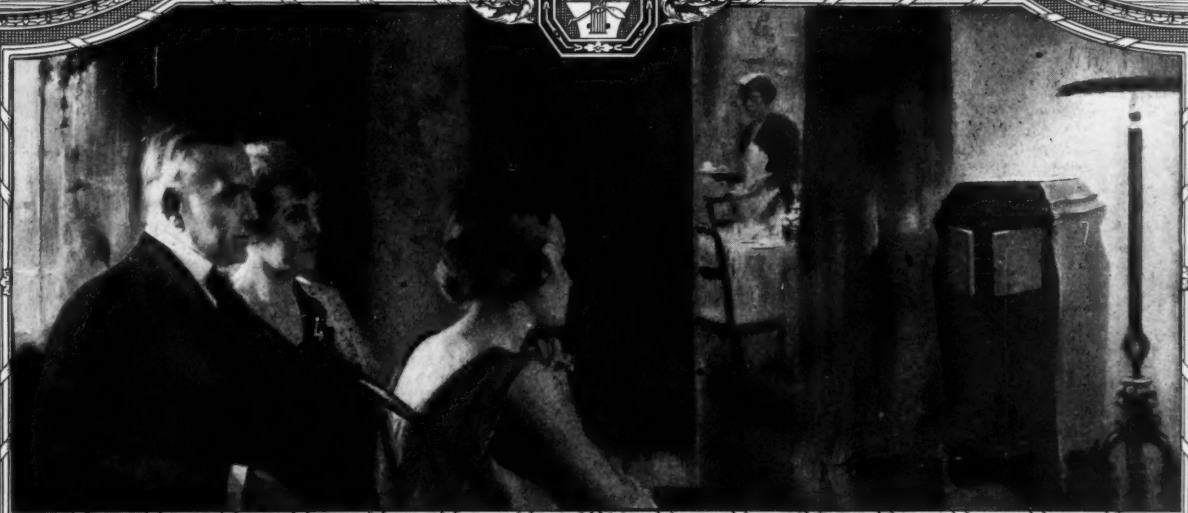
Because — the name "Waltham" means that inside the case has gone more than a half-century of watch-making experience. Since 1854 the popular saying has been: "If you want to know the correct time, find the man with a Waltham."

Because — nothing will give you greater confidence in your watch than the knowledge that it bears the name of an institution which has contributed more improvements to the art of watch-making than any other factory in the world.

Patronize the jeweler who recommends Waltham Watches because he is an expert with intimate knowledge of those mechanical details which give time-keeping perfection. Ask him to show you the Riverside, a moderate price Waltham, made in five sizes — three for men and two for women. Here is a watch which brings to its owner a feeling of gratification that his daily work and play are timed by a masterpiece enshrining all those superiorities which have made

WALTHAM

THE WORLD'S WATCH OVER TIME



Victrola

The life of the home — The joy of the camp

In homes throughout the land where the boys are absent in the service of Uncle Sam, the Victrola with its corps of noted artists is keeping up the spirit of the home-folks with its superb music and entertainment.

In the camps where our soldiers and sailors are gathered, the Victrola is also in active service doing its musical duty. Its cheering music and wholesome entertainment afford a welcome diversion to pleasantly while away the spare moments.

The Victrola is the messenger of cheer whose inspiring music is so necessary in these stirring war times. During the coming holiday season, it will find its way into many additional homes. And many new Victrolas and Victor Records will be among the Christmas gifts to bring joy to the hearts of the soldier and sailor boys in camp.

Any Victor dealer will gladly demonstrate the Victrola and play any music you wish to hear. Victors and Victrolas \$12 to \$950.

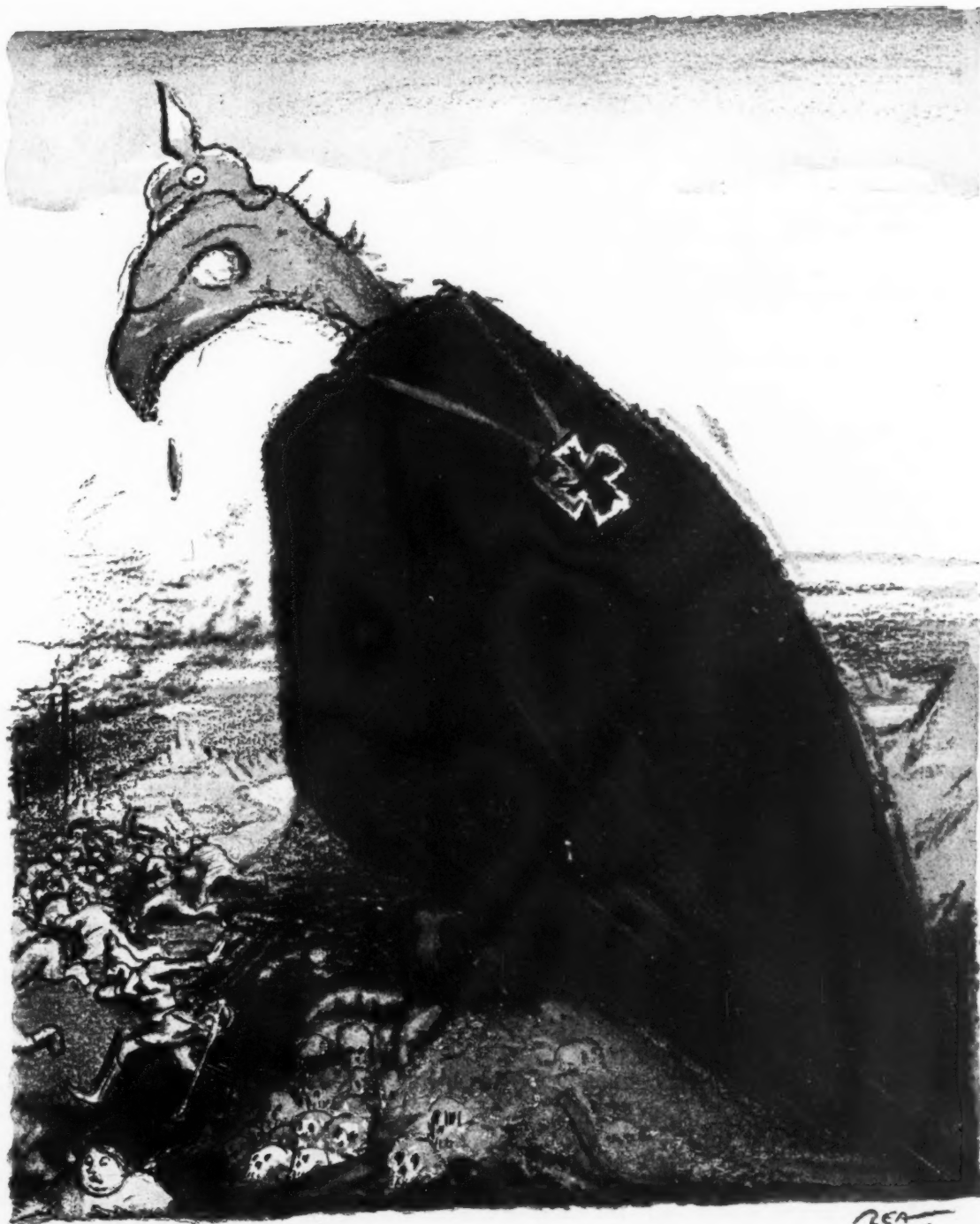
Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal, Canadian Distributors



To insure Victor quality, always look for the famous trademark, "His Master's Voice." It is on all products of the Victor Talking Machine Company.

LIFE



COME HOME TO ROOST

To a Canary in a Trench

BON jour, merry bird!
Your bonny life we ask,
That we may know
When gases blow,
And spring to don a mask.
We would that we might mask you, too,
So beautiful—so fair.
You sing to-day
Your roundelay,
And love is everywhere!

Bon soir, merry bird!
In war you've played your part—
Nor knew that death
Was in the breath
That stilled your little heart.
Your perch swings idly in your cage—
Unscathed we march along.
So may we learn,
If fortune turn,
To greet death with a song!
Mabel Haughton Collyer.

Last Will and Testament of the All Highest

I, WILLIAM HOHENZOLLERN, being of unsound mind and body and estate, do declare this to be my last will and testament.

First: I direct that all my debts be paid in full by my relatives and friends who have upheld me in my malady, by my military staff, by my posterity even unto the third and fourth generations, and by that portion of the German people who, blinded by the barbaric and



She: MARRY YOU, INDEED! WHY AREN'T YOU IN THE ARMY?
"WHY, YOU'VE KEPT ME IN THIS POSITION SO LONG I'VE GOT FLAT KNEES."



SOMEWHERE IN GERMANY

"ACH! DIS WAR ISS AWFUL. ID ISS SIX MONTHS SINCE MEIN VIFE UND CHILDREN HAT MEAT OR EGGS, UND NOW I CAN NOD GET ENOUGH EFEN FOR MEINSELF."

untenable doctrine that might is right—that lust, lies and looting, rapine, wanton destruction and torture are proper—still cling to my rule.

Second: I bequeath all that part of my immortal infamy which lies east of the Rhine to Lenine and Trotzky, to be held by them and their heirs and assigns forever.

Third: I bequeath all that part of my infamy lying west of the Rhine to Ludendorff, Hindenburg, von Tirpitz and my eldest son, share and share alike, to be held by them and their heirs and assigns forever.

Fourth: All the rest of my possessions, goods and chattels, real estate, colonies, institutions, bad faith, dishonor, broken treaties, false philosophy and all other accrued belongings of whatever nature I hereby bequeath in

trust to the cause of world democracy.

And I appoint, as my trustees, Ferdinand Foch, Woodrow Wilson and Lloyd George, who shall destroy whatever part of these possessions which in their wisdom is utterly worthless, and dispense the remainder for the benefit of humanity.

Done at Potsdam, this thirteenth day of November, 1918.

Witness my compulsory and bloody seal.

WILLIAM HOHENZOLLERN.

Witnesses:

John J. Pershing,
Douglas Haig,
Gabriel e d'Annunzio.

THERE are few persons with courage enough to admit that they haven't got it.



HIS FIANCEE'S IDEA OF THE RISKS TO WHICH HE IS SUBJECTED OVER THERE

Trials and Triumphs of the War Help Societies

MR. JOHN R. MOTT of the Y. M. C. A. apologized to the theatrical profession for the remarks and warnings to actresses which some ass put into a Y. M. C. A. "Dope Sheet," and which were promptly transplanted into the daily papers. The ass told the actresses what they must not do and must not expect, and how not to behave, and was quite offensively foolish about it.

All branches of the War Service, military and auxiliary, are pestered, of course, with asses, and have their troubles with them. But there is a certain breed of self-righteous, pietistic ass which, in the nature of things, must find the Y. M. C. A. its natural prey, and is at the bottom, no doubt, of a large proportion of the complaints made of that organization. The Y. M.

C. A., like other activities, is liked or disliked, locally, according to the individual who shapes it. Where the local boss is a wise person it is apt to be popular, and where the local boss is an ass it is apt to be disliked. Its management at the top is admirable. Its General, Mr. John R. Mott, is one of the notable men of the war, and he has good assistants. But of the rank and file of the Y. M. C. A. one hears that the women average much better than the men. And that would naturally be so. The relief societies get the pick of the women, but the army gets the pick of the men.

A soldier boy wrote home to his father the other day: "Get some of my money out of the savings bank and give it to the Salvation Army. It is the best help-organization of them all."

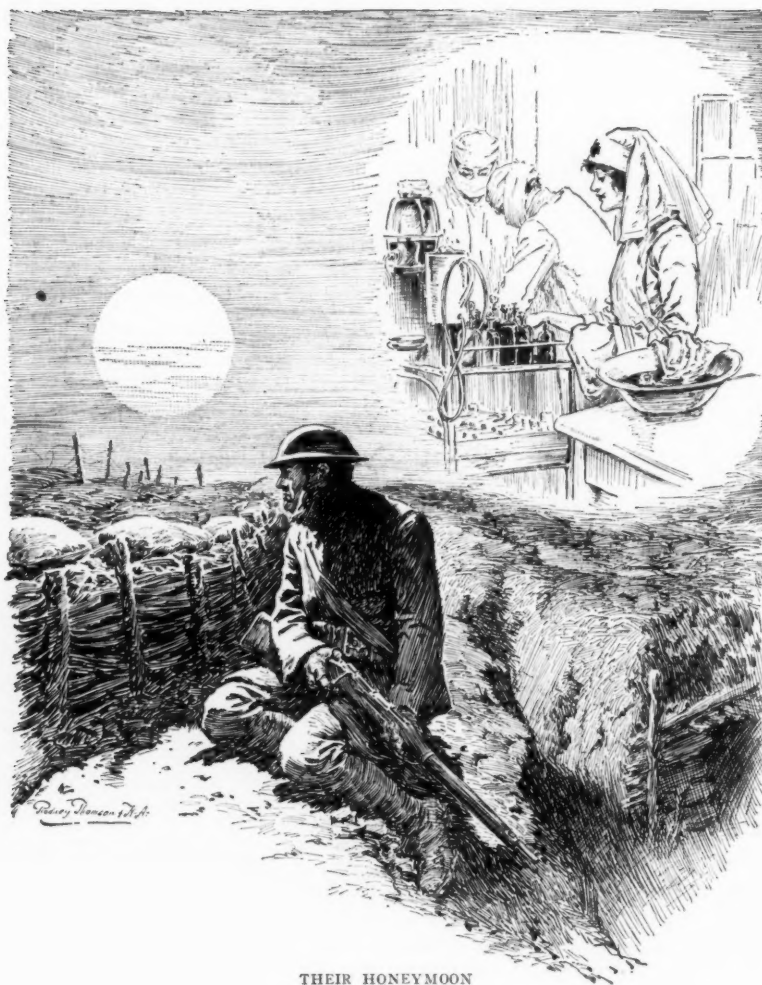
Another soldier, a Catholic, in a letter in which he dutifully runs down the Y. M. C. A. and cracks up the K. of C., winds up by saying: "The prize seems to go to the Salvation Army.

They go farther into the lines than any of the others; they have their workers at vital points extremely early, and they don't pull any 'Great I Am' stuff. They serve hot coffee, doughnuts and pie to the men without charge, and they frequently have their stands set up and working right under enemy fire, even before the field kitchens get into operation."

One hears that it is not quite smooth going just now for the Knights of Columbus, because another Roman Catholic organization—the National Catholic War Council—has been able to get control of the Roman Catholic war work, that of the Knights of Columbus included.

But that is a family matter about which information is meagre and avoids print.

It is a good deal luck which of the help-organizations gets commended and which reviled by any individual reporter, but the testimony of the two witnesses above quoted about the Salvation Army is interesting at least.



THEIR HONEYMOON

French Thrift Still Active

MR. WICKERSHAM proposed the other day that the United States should write off all the war debts due it from the Allies.

It is a generous suggestion that recurs from time to time, and to which the heart responds with fervent beats whenever it is made. But one hears that France at least is making quite good money out of the war, and will be a creditor of these States within a year from the time it ends.

That sounds extraordinary, but proverbial French thrift is not asleep even in war time. These States are spending a hundred and fifty millions a month in France just now, and Great Britain about the same. Rent is paid to French owners of all land occupied

for war purposes, except (one hears) the front trenches. Towns, they tell us, collect the octroi on supplies sent in to defenders or other inhabitants.

That is amusing, but it must not be inferred that the French are greedy. France must live; her income must be maintained, and these charges for fighting privileges are approved as just by those who pay them.

It seems to be better business than one could possibly imagine to have a big war going on in one's country with a lot of solvent and scrupulous Allies fighting on one's sacred soil. Germany, by being so set against having war on German soil, may have missed the great business opportunity of the century.

France bids fair to come out of the war with a national debt, to be sure, but full of money and honor, and with

the goodwill of all the best people. Germany, perhaps uninvaded, will be flat on her back financially, ethically and every other way. War that she undertook for business reasons will have ruined her, and will have made the fortune of France, whom she set out to destroy.

Foch!

AND in my vision I saw Sainte Jeanne of Domremy arise from the red waters of the Marne.

And in her great eyes labored the Sons of Light forging a Sword for the fist of France.

And out of the ruins of Ypres I saw Saint George arise, clothed in the hide of his Dragon.

And in his hand was a Spear in which flashed the Lion of Albion.

And out of the sap and the root of Belleau Wood strode Western-born Columbia.

And she held by the barrel a Musket she picked up at Lexington, and the butt of it beat on the Brandenburg Gate.

And I knew by the prodigious Certainty in the eye of the great Marshal of Liberty, he that is named Foch, that the Sword and the Spear and the Musket were not in vain!

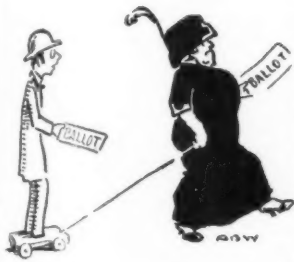
Benjamin De Casseres.



"I WANT ABOUT TWO POUNDS OF STEAK, PLEASE."

"YES, MA'AM. SOLE, HEEL OR UPPER?"

Words



"NOW, pupils," said the teacher (he was a man), "the first class in English will come forward. Our exercise this morning will consist of reducing a sentence to its simplest proportions, but in order to save time, I will read the following:

"Women whose emotional predilections, owing, possibly, to artificial mental conditions, are inclined to suffragism, should abrogate such privileges as a weakened state of the country might give them, and, temporarily forgetting themselves, render such physical and mental service to their country in time of need as is possible for them under the present urgent need."

"Please make this sentence contain the same idea, but put it in simpler form."

Later the first pupil rose slowly and read the following:

"Women whose emotions incline them to want the vote, owing to the fact that their mental condition is not normal, should remember that their country needs them now for other things; should forget themselves and do as much patriotic service as is possible for them to do."

"Can anyone improve on that?"

The second pupil rose and read:

"Women who haven't been leading the right kind of lives, and who have allowed their emotions to get the best



CONDUCT UNBECOMING A GERMAN OFFICER

of them, should give up trying to get the vote, and work for their country."

"Pretty good," smiled the teacher. "It seems to me that we are getting warm. Can anyone improve on that?"

There was a considerable silence. But at last a small, awkward-looking boy in the corner rose slowly and painfully. He looked bored, but also somewhat ill at ease.

"Do you think you can improve on the examples already given?" asked the teacher.

The boy shook his head.

"No, sir."

"Then why did you get up?"

"Well, sir, I'm so tired of hearing all these things read that I just wanted to say, 'Women, quit fooling, and get to work.' Couldn't somebody put that into fine language?"



BACK FROM THE FRONT



GIVE TILL IT HURTS



UNCLE TOM'S CABIN UP TO DATE

The Whirligig of War

"YOU are the wrong man," she said.

"I love another."

He stood there perplexed, his bouquet of roses in his hand, looking at her dumbly.

"When I went away I was the right man," he said at last.

"Yes—I know. But another came—I saw the feeling I had for you was not—the real thing. I am sorry. But I love him."

His face beamed with joy. "How

wonderful!" he exclaimed. "I was afraid it would be terribly hard. I came to break it to you. But you have made it so easy. I, too, love another. So it's all right. By the way, who is the man you love?"

"He's an airman from Canada. And yours?"

"A girl from France."

THERE'S an H of a difference between an un-conditional surrender and a Hun-conditional surrender.



IF THERE WERE NO RESTRICTIONS AS TO WHAT WE SEND THE BOYS OVERSEAS

Winter Roses

ABOUT my garden wall,
In these bleak days and ashen,
The snowflakes float and fall
In feathery fashion.

For blossoms that have been
No grief my heart discloses;
On my love's cheek within
I find my roses!

Clinton Scollard.



WHY PAY A DENTIST?

By Our Trained Pessimist

DEATH is of no consequence except to those who are alive.

I am a pessimist because I tried to be an optimist.

Hope—the ordnance department of the soul.

Illness comes from undisciplined health.

Truth—what we have, or will, disbelieve in.

Literature—the apotheosis of the superfluous.

The future—a recollection.

Every contentment is the cornerstone of some future calamity.

A woman's entire wisdom consists in appearance.

Poverty is the only success some people have.

STRIKE if you must, but strike with a gun!
To halt, not business, but the Hun!



J. B. (admiringly): YOU'RE WELL HEELED! WHAT'S THE CALIBER OF YOUR WEAPONS?
"EIGHTEEN TO FORTY-FIVE!"

What He Did

AS a child he was quiet and retired. He was never quarrelsome, and preferred to give in rather than argue. The wiseacres shook their heads. He lacked sand, they said, and had no chance of being anything. He would merely grow up, one of life's failures, one of the many who never do anything worth while. He is buried somewhere in France.



FACING ANOTHER FOOD FAMINE

"A Soldier at Home on a Furlough"

MY soldier is home on a furlough to-day,
So lithe and so handsome, so gallant and gay,
In his trappings of war, of a dull olive-gray—
My soldier is home on a furlough.

Greek art its Apollo has heralded wide,
But her manhood's young glory, America's pride,
Is the poise of the head and the grace of the stride
Of a soldier at home on a furlough.

The kitchen and larder are yielding their store,
There's cooking and baking of good things galore,
For we can't do too much for our boys of the war—
For a soldier at home on a furlough.

When he went—oh, the long, weary months have been
slow!—
The crimson June roses were gorgeous in glow;
I shed not a tear—with my heart aching so—
And now he is home on a furlough.

His talk is of camp and of mess and of drill;
He is eager the chance to "go over," until
I clutch at my heart, its wild throbbing to still—
He is *only* at home on a furlough.

O Flag of my country, your glory is sealed,
When thus for your honor our dearest we yield,
And send from our arms to a far battlefield—
Our soldiers at home on a furlough.

Mary Gow Walsworth.

Map Changing

DISPATCH to the asphyxiated press: Milwaukee was recognized by the United States to-day. It is expected that this action will be followed by Great Britain and France.

It is not expected, however, that the formal recognition of Milwaukee, which came as a complete surprise, will necessarily lead to any further international complications. The city was quite calm to-day, the attendance at the soda fountains slightly increased, but beer on tap as usual. On the exchange, Lafollettes common dropped ten points.

WASHINGTON.—The action of this government in recognizing Milwaukee is expected to have a favorable influence on democracy in general, and will undoubtedly be followed in time by the recognition of East St. Louis, parts of Brooklyn and Hoboken.

Headquarters

BRIGGS: What made you so silent at our gathering the other evening?

GRIGGS: Why, confound it all! I had a particularly funny story, had forgotten the exact point, and was trying to remember it.

"Why didn't you ask us?"



PRUNING



NOVEMBER 14, 1918

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AS LIFE goes to press it is Monday in Anything-May-Happen week.

The President may win his Democratic Congress or he may lose it; Whitman may be elected governor, or Alfred Smith; Germany may accept the armistice terms from Versailles, or decline them; the Kaiser may lose his job, or his wits or his life, or he may not; the lid may come off of France, and the Allied soldiers boil over into Germany, and the tire may come off of Germany and all her fragments lie in the road.

What has been due for Austria has now happened, and the same as to Turkey, as lately to Bulgaria, whose recent substitute monarch has quit and cut stick. Germany, now the only hog left in the pen, waits ruminating whether to become sausage or salt pork, or make a final exit as wild boar on the hoof.

People's minds are no longer on military operations, nor very deeply set on the elections. What they think about now is terms of peace, and how soon the war will stop. There has been a great chatter about the elections, and much discussion whether Mr. Wilson did right to seize the offensive and beg the people to support him by sending Democrats to Congress. But the public that this issue of LIFE will reach will have ceased to bother about that. If the Democrats keep their majority in Congress Mr. Wilson's reputation for political astuteness will go up a little, and if the Republicans win they will have to support the President whenever their Congress meets, until

the war is cleaned up, and mankind gets out of the woods. Whether Mr. Wilson acts wisely or unwisely on some detail of domestic politics is not so vital as has been made out. His main part now is in world politics, and he will play it through, and Congress will support him.



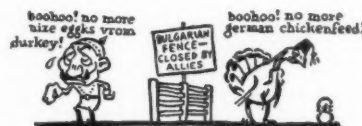
WE Americans do not have to think very hard just now. Our job for the moment tends to be contemplative. Our thinking about an armistice has been done for us at Versailles. Our military operations are in excellent hands. The influenza is subsiding. It is a week since we have had any very bad accident, and our minds, satisfied at last that the war is substantially won, turn to speculations as to when the fighting will stop, and the drafters cease to draft, and the money-spenders cease to blow in our funds, and our children abroad begin to turn their faces this way. Our great job, in a way, is done. Our machinery has been set up and is working; we have got the raw material of all sorts to feed into it, and the capital to keep it running, and can fill orders indefinitely. Germany knows that, and understands at last what, in conjunction with other great facts of a like nature, it means to her. So it is Germany's time to think, and undoubtedly she is thinking. We have only to keep busy, and go right along on the path before us, but Germany must make a new departure,

and it must be radical, and it looks as though she must make it very soon.

The real question is whether she will make it in an orderly or a disorderly fashion; whether she will surrender while there still remains within her borders an authority that can keep order, or crash down in fire and blood and something like the red terror which her malefactors contributed so much to provide for Russia.

To either method the Allies will doubtless try to accommodate themselves. All they want is a thorough job; a beaten Germany, thoroughly walloped, and conscious of it to the last man who has worn a spiked hat, and the last woman who has spit in the face of a wounded prisoner. Whenever that is accomplished—this week, next week, next month, after Christmas, in the spring—of course the Allies will sit down to consider what next, and try to think out the problem of the continuance of Germans on the terrestrial sphere without too much damage to the sphere.

In relation to that, the reported disposition of Bavaria to assert herself and fetch loose from Prussian domination is timely. Bavaria has sent word to Berlin that if the Hohenzollerns should be retiring from office, the Bavarian family of Wittlesbach will be happy to furnish an emperor for Germany. That will probably be unnecessary, since, if William quits, the job will not survive. But it is comfortable that the South German antipathy to Prussia dares to raise its head once more.



IN the armistice terms given to Turkey nothing was said about St. Sophia, or, indeed, about Constantinople. But, of course, the tail goes with the hide. Armistice terms relate only to military matters, and provide means for a beaten army to quit without being killed. The arrangement of territorial and other details goes over to a peace tribunal, with assurance that the beaten power will obey the decision of the court.

The same general fact applies to Austria, and will apply to Germany



"Out, damned spot!"

whenever she surrenders. The Supreme War Council at Versailles can grant an armistice that ends the war, and can stipulate for such conditions that it must end the war, but its function does not extend, as we understand it, to the adjustment of the final terms of peace. Bro. J. Bourne, Jr., of Oregon, President of the Republican Publicity Association, made what efforts he could in behalf of the G. O. P. at the late election, and put out, among other things, an assertion that the interests of this country in the final settlement of the war had been entrusted to Colonel House, whom it contrasted with the group of illustrious men who represented these States in the negotiations that ended with the Treaty of Paris after the Revolution, and with other illustrious groups that closed out our other foreign wars.

But the truth is we were never concerned before with any such body as the Supreme War Council at Versailles at which we would be ill represented by four or five civilians, even so eminent as Jay, Franklin, John Adams, Jefferson and Laurens, and are very well represented by Colonel House, General Bliss and Admiral Benson. The *Tribune* printed Bro. Bourne's piece as though it was a

valid statement of a situation, without giving any evidence that it understood the difference between a War Council with powers to advise as to granting a stay of proceedings to a beaten enemy, and a real peace council to work out the details of such complicated rearrangements as will be embodied in a final treaty of peace.

But perhaps the *Tribune* did not know the difference.

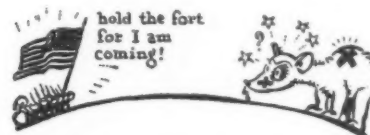
Moreover, any comparison between agents of our government in our day, connected by cable with Washington, and agents in Revolutionary times, is very misleading, though such a comparison published on Sunday may be good enough till after an election on the Tuesday following.



JUDGE HUGHES' report on airplane productions made no great stir and was better adapted to allay sensation than to excite it. It is long, and takes more time to read than anyone not deeply concerned with the pursuit of truth will bestow upon it, but the gist of it is that there was delay, exaggeration, inefficiency and misadventure at

the start in arranging for quantity production of airplanes, and that after awful struggles, and some waste of money as well as of time, and some administrative changes, the job finally struck its gait, an excellent engine was devised, and excellent planes were produced in quantity in time to help materially in what, we hope, are the closing exercises of the war. Some concerns made too much money, but the government can tax it out of them. Some men worked for the government and for private concerns at the same time, and as they were officers of the army it is recommended that they be tried by court martial. But they may have violated the law for the good of the job, and have been technical law-breakers without being actually dishonest.

As to that we don't know and courts will decide, but we are all debtors to Judge Hughes for doing all the weary work embodied in his valuable report.

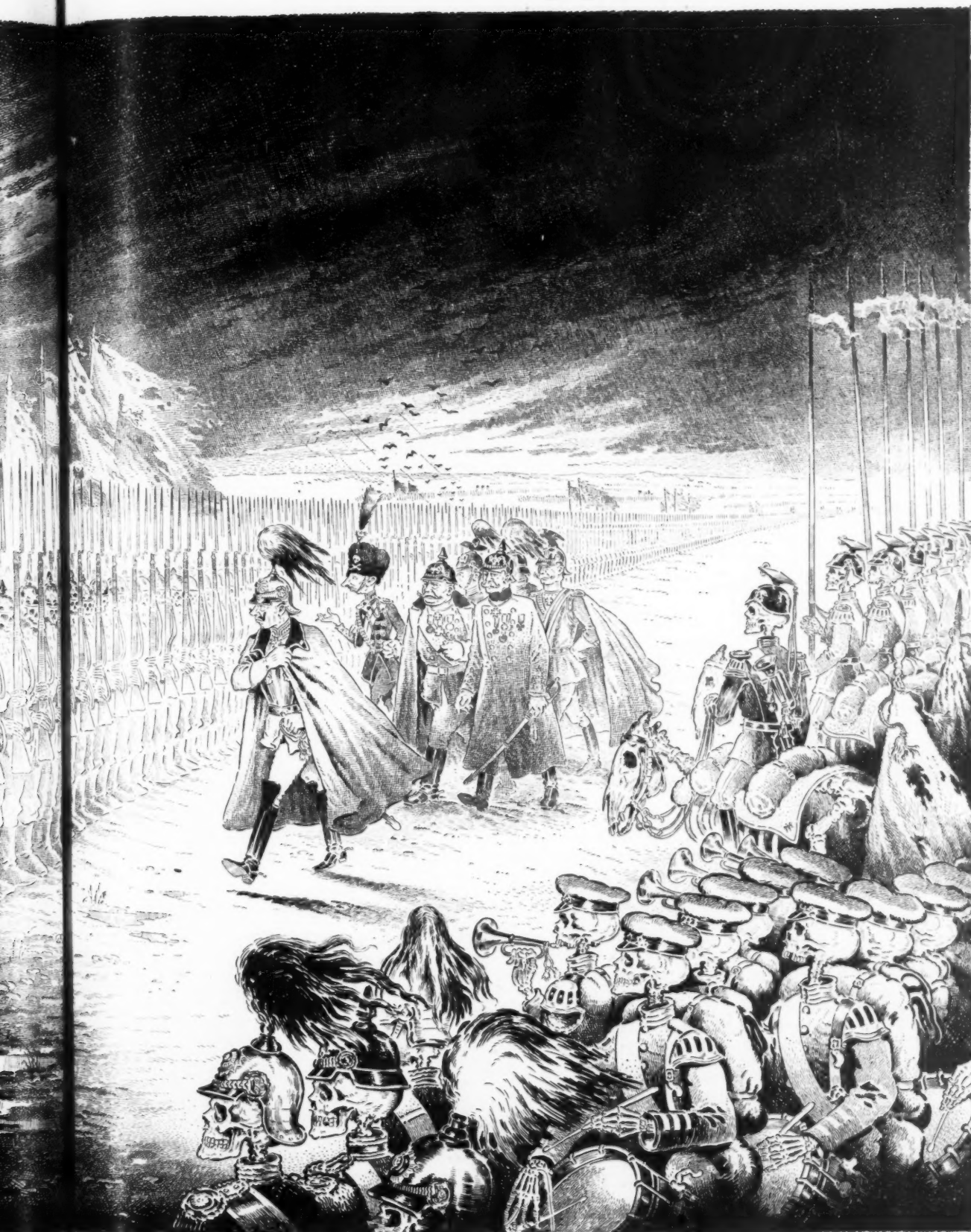


WE shall see promptly how much the opening of the Dardanelles will make for the relief of Russia. There is no time to lose in helping Russia, and all the bystanders are aware of it. The killing that is going on there seems to be proceeding on a huge scale and without the discrimination that is desirable. Undoubtedly what was lately the governing class of Russia included very many persons whose obliteration would not prejudice the future welfare of the country, but the ability of the Bolsheviks to select suitable persons for massacre is far from being trustworthy. Their plan seems to be to murder everyone who shows signs of having sense, and as there has never been a surplus of such people in Russia, the results of Bolshevik fervor cause deep anxiety.

But with the Dardanelles open, and Austria, Bulgaria and Turkey traversable, Russia is at last accessible to considerable armies, and there will be new stories coming out of there very shortly.

A huge job is Russia! A huge job to get that vast country on its legs again and stumbling forward, unexaggerated by Germans, towards civilization!







Pleasant and Without Sting

FOUR new plays in New York in one week without a shudder, a shriek or a shock in any one of them is an amazing record. But that is what has happened in a chronicle which begins with "Be Calm, Camilla," a Clare Kummer comedy, simple in its story and most quietly and excellently staged by Mr. Arthur Hopkins. Even the harmonious settings by Mr. R. E. Jones tone in with the undemonstrative action of the comedy, and therefore the whole emphasis is laid on the word-picturing and mirth-provoking lines of the author. We approach being shocked when an unmarried and unchaperoned couple round up to make a stay at a summer cottage which they supposed was unoccupied, but this impropriety is so easily smoothed over that it does not at all jar the idyllic and humorous story unfolded in the love affair of the New York millionaire and mid-western ingenue portrayed in delightful contrast by Mr. Walter Hampden and Lola Fisher. As protecting divinities for the lovers we have Hedda Hopper as a most capable trained nurse with romantic possibilities and Mr. William Sampson, a waiter who is artistically humorous without dropping into low comedy. The toughness of the White Light district is suggested but not made too pronounced by Mr. Arthur Shaw as a ragtime composer, and these principals interpret the play in a manner creditable to themselves and helpful to the good work of author and producer.

"Be Calm, Camilla" may be recommended as good theatrical entertainment, both in matter and manner.



THERE are shell explosions in the trench scene of "The Big Chance," but there have been so many war plays that these no longer shock us any more than the fact that at the beginning of the play the heroine is shown living in unconventional relations with a young man who, in the evolution of the plot, is shown to be anything but the hero. As the moral of the piece is good—showing how the war gives even the weakest and worst the opportunity to bring out the best that is in them—we forgive this start and proceed to enjoy the decidedly improbable but undeniably amusing vistas of New York life presented by the authors and a good company. The characters are well drawn by authors and actors, the improbability lying in the closeness of their relationship in the story. There are unquestionably girls like the *Mary Delano*, admirably portrayed by Mary Nash, who combine high principle in one way and frailty in another, and devoted swains like the worshipping *Larry* of Mr. Willard Mack, who in their worship forgive or ignore everything. With this combination, to enforce the moral of the story and to give opportunities for character drawing, are closely associated a young millionaire, a race-track tout, an Irish landlady, her giddy daughter and a

hard-hearted New England mill owner. The war and *Mary's* high ideals bring them all to the same level with some tense and many amusing scenes.

It was inevitable that the war should give us many plays looking at the great catastrophe from different viewpoints. "The Big Chance" has chosen one of the best of them and is highly amusing as well.



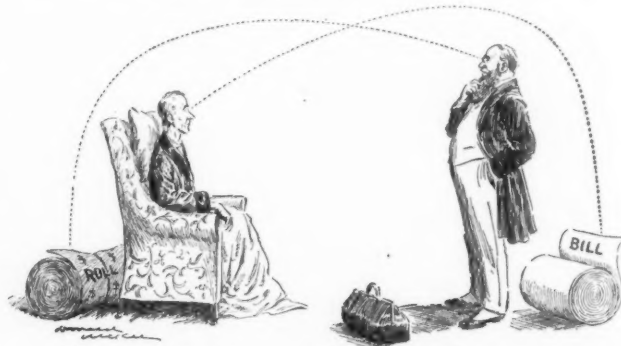
PETER was nineteen when the play begins, so *Peter's* mother, who gives the romantic comedy its name, was rather a mature heroine. But as *Peter's* father dies before the second act, *Peter's* fondness for his father's mode of life is the only rival of the middle-aged gentleman who seeks to become *Peter's* stepfather, not through ambition to occupy that position, but because *Peter's* mother, especially as portrayed by Selene Johnson, is a most charming and youthful-hearted woman. He succeeds in his ambition largely through the aid of a young English girl, whose unusual wit for one of her age and nationality is made credible in most attractive fashion by Gypsy O'Brien.

"*Peter's Mother*" is a rather five-o'clock-tea comedy, but it has a number of amusing characters well portrayed by a good cast, and in plot and line is above reproach.



"THREE WISE FOOLS" introduces a thief-chase, but as it is conducted in luxurious surroundings and is kept under control by the three elderly and influential bachelors who give the play its title, the incident does not mar the record of mildness in the week's plays. That they are wise is shown in their material success and their manner of life; their folly demonstrates itself amusingly in their undertaking to shape the destiny of a young girl who becomes their ward, from the fact that she is the orphaned daughter of the woman they had all loved.

The fun of the play, and it has a lot, comes from the mistakes of these amiable gentlemen arising from their unfamiliarity with the complications possible in the career of even a very young girl. The author has drawn his three types with sufficient contrast, and the types are excellently realized by Messrs. Gillingwater, Davenport and Ingersoll. They monopolize so much of the action and dialogue that the other characters are not vastly important, although Helen Menken is attractive as the young feminine apple of discord, and Mr. Charles Laite shows sufficient youthful fire to justify his claim to join the three older guardsmen as a supplementary d'Artagnan. At all events he forces recognition by winning the girl's



Doctor and Patient: WISH I KNEW HOW MUCH IT IS

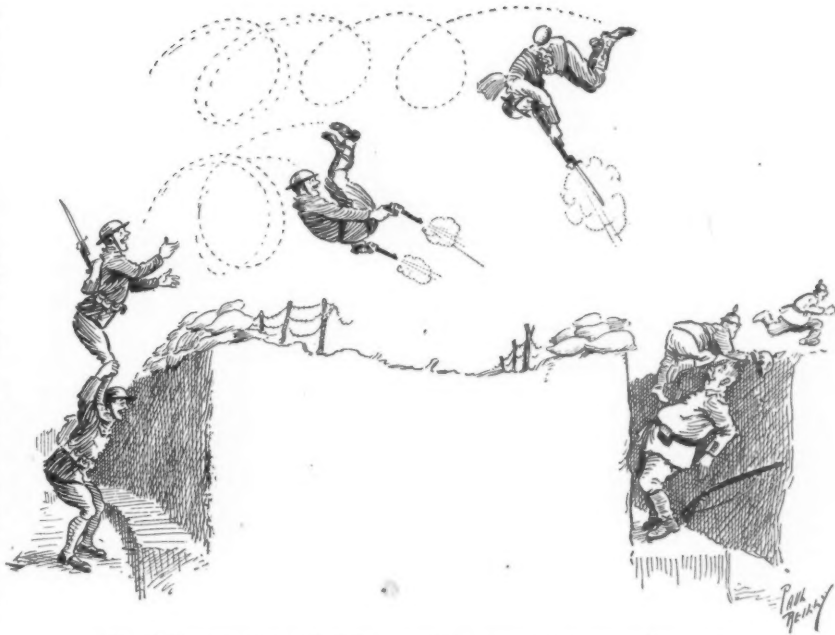
affections and finally the blessing of her three guardians. This reveals the plot of the play, but without divulging the criminal mystery which supplies the element of suspense.

"Three Wise Fools" is diverting and well done.



ALTHOUGH there is nothing really great on the stages of New York's many theatres they offer a wide diversity of amusement, presented in satisfactory performance. The entertainments are, almost without exception, clean, and competition is so strong that the theatre-goer of ordinary experience and shrewdness need not be seriously robbed if he is not insistent on seeing some particular attraction at short notice and in certain specified seats. There is a wide range of good entertainment, and if in one place he encounters an inclination to gouge, he can usually escape it and secure equally good amusement and better treatment somewhere else. So far as the public is concerned the theatre just now gives better opportunities than it has for a long time past.

Metcalfe.



THE GROUNDANDLOFTI BROTHERS, A WELL KNOWN ACROBATIC TROUPE, GO OVER THE TOP



CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE

Astor.—"Little Simplicity," by Young and Barrett. Notice later.
Belasco.—"Tiger, Tiger" with Frances Starr. Notice later.
Bijou.—"Sleeping Partners" by Sacha Guitry, with Mr. H. B. Warner. Bright phrasing in the dialogue and amusing demonstration in the plot of how to steal another man's wife.
Booth.—"Be Calm, Camilla," by Clare Kummer. See above.
Broadhurst.—"Ladies First," by Messrs. Sloane and Smith, with Nora Bayes. The star at her funniest and most musical in a funny and musical setting.
Casino.—"Sometime." Girl-and-music show of the usual type and in the middle register as entertainment.
Central.—"Forever After," by Mr. Owen Davis, with Miss Alice Brady. Old-fashioned sentimental drama hitched on to the present war interest.
Century.—"Freedom," by Messrs. Hind, Swete and O'Neil. Elaborate and educational series of historical tableaux leading up to the present war.
Cohan.—"Head Over Heels," by Messrs. Woolf and Kern, with Mitzi head-lined. Agreeable operetta with the tom-boy star at her best.
Cohan and Harris.—"Three Faces East," by Mr. A. P. Kelly. Absorbing and well acted spy drama.
Comedy.—"An Ideal Husband," by Oscar Wilde. The wit of Wilde in its customary aristocratic setting of the late Victorian period.
Cort.—"Fiddlers Three," by Messrs. Duncan and Johnstone. Most pleasing comic operetta. Very well done.
Criterion.—"Three Wise Fools," by Mr. Austin Strong. See above.
Eltinge.—"Under Orders," by Mr. Berte Thomas, with Effie Shannon and Mr. Shelley Hull. Unique war drama, well acted by the two artists who make up the cast.
Empire.—"The Saving Grace," by Mr. Haddon Chambers, with Mr. Cyril Maude. Amusing and well played English parlor comedy.
Forty-fourth Street.—Mr. Robert Mantell in repertory, beginning with "Richelieu." Notice later.
Forty-eighth Street.—"The Big Chance," by Messrs. Morris and Mack. See above.
French.—Repertory of French plays by imported company. Creditable acting and artistic settings.
Fulton.—"A Stitch in Time," by Bailey and Meaney. Rather elementary but well played drama of the Cinderella type.
Gaiety.—"Lightnin'," by Messrs. Winshell Smith and Frank Bacon.

Reno and its divorce business the background for a diverting and well acted character comedy.

Globe.—"The Canary" with Julia Sanderson and Mr. Joseph Cawthorne. Notice later.

Greenwich Village.—"The Better 'Ole," by Messrs. Bairnsfather and Eliot. Unusual dramatizing of comic sketches of the war, highly interesting to those who can understand British humor.

Harris.—"The Riddle: Woman" with Mme. Kalich. Drama of blackmail of very foreign tone, but interesting.

Henry Miller's.—"Perkins," by Mr. Douglas Murray. Polite and diverting comedy, agreeably staged.

Hippodrome.—"Everything." Large-scale ballet and spectacle with vaudeville acts.

Hudson.—"Friendly Enemies," by Messrs. Shipman and Hoffman, with Messrs. Mann and Bernard. The domestic life of the American of German birth shown humorously and pathetically in its relations to the present war.

Longacre.—"Nothing but Lies" with Mr. William Collier. The always-amusing star and a good company in suitable but slender comedy.

Lyceum.—"Daddies," by Mr. John L. Hobbie. The American bachelor brought into amusing contact with the French war orphan. Mirthful and well done.

Lyric.—"The Unknown Purple," by Messrs. West and Moore. A new motive cleverly introduced into the well-worn field of crime melodrama.

Manhattan.—Revival of "The Auctioneer" with Mr. David Warfield. Notice later.

Maxine Elliott's.—"Tea for Three," by Mr. R. C. Megrue. Sparkling and up-to-date American comedy of ingenious situations and witty repartee.

Park.—Repertory of opera comique by the Society of American Singers. Familiar light operas very well rendered.

Playhouse.—"Peter's Mother," by Mrs. de la Pasture. See above.

Plymouth.—Tolstoi's "Redemption" with Mr. John Barrymore. Excellent acting by the star in a Russian drama of degeneracy.

Republic.—"Where Poppies Bloom" with Marjorie Rambeau. Picturesque war background for the eternal French triangle of marital infidelity.

Selwyn.—"Information, Please," by Jane Cowl and Jane Murfin, with the former as the star. Well staged light comedy with the scenes in London and New York.

Shubert.—"The Betrothal," Sequel to "The Blue Bird," by Maeterlinck. Notice later.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"The Long Dash," by Messrs. MacKay and Mapes. Notice later.

Vanderbilt.—"The Matinée Hero," by Messrs. Dietrichstein and Thomas, with the former in the title rôle. Some of the domestic difficulties of the popular actor amusingly depicted.

Winter Garden.—"Sinbad," after several voyages to various theatres in New York and elsewhere, returns to the place where it originally gave joy to the t. b. m.

Easy

IT was the autumn of 1925.

The eminent stranger was being escorted through the country by the fast methods of transportation, the like of which has never been seen before. They went along easily and tranquilly at about one hundred miles an hour.

They passed beautiful marble palaces, each labeled "Post office." Boys were throwing gold coins out in the street. Groups of millionaires stood on every street corner. Wonderful equipages glittered in the sun.

"This is the country of the millennium," muttered the stranger.

Then a transition took place. The buildings got lower. The faces of the people grew more sharp. Everything betokened an abject poverty. Men who had once been big business men were now standing about with their hands in their pockets. The air grew colder. All was desolation.

"How singular," muttered the stranger, "that one country, the greatest democracy in the world, should contain such extremes." Turning to his guest he said:

"What is the meaning of this?"

His guest—a native American—smiled urbanely.

"Perfectly simple," he replied. "The country you first passed through was the great South, and the country you have just passed through is the North."

Not According to Hoyle

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER: Where will there be "weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth"?

TOMMY WILLIAMS: In the Allies' prison camps after a premature declaration of peace.



"HE'S A PRO-GERMAN, ISN'T HE?"

"I THINK SO."

"WHAT IS HE? MADE IN GERMANY, A COLLEGE PROFESSOR OR A READER OF THE HEARST PAPERS?"

International Noses

WHEN we look back and see how blind we were to Germany's dastardly and long-continued preparations against the peace of the world, we perceive that after the war the affairs of every nation must become the interest of every other nation. We have seen what awful harm can be done by a

single country when it is bent upon evil. Henceforth we must be our brother-nations' keepers. We must develop international noses. We must form international smelling committees. Every rottenness in the farthest land must become our business. It is as clear as daylight that no nation liveth to itself alone. "Hands across the sea"—yes; noses also.



Pup: I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT WE WOULD DO, GLADYS, WITHOUT OUR HIND FEET.



"HI, YOU FELLERS! GIT OUT OF THE WAY! CAN'T YOU SEE NOTHIN'?"

A Freudian Lullaby

LULLABY, my precious child,
Psychoanalyze your mind!
Wakeful though you are, and wild,
Let us see if you can find
Motives that you have repressed
Which might interrupt your rest?

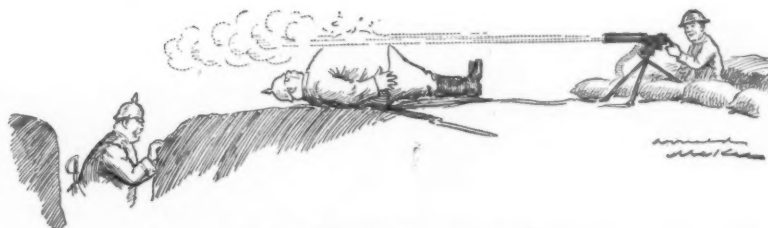
Have you unfulfilled desires
In your mystic little head?
Dreams of toys with rubber tires
That must be interpreted?
Lullaby and tranquil keep—
I impose the will-to-sleep.

Lullaby and close your eyes,
For your nap must be enjoyed:
I will psychoanalyze
In the mode of Mr. Freud—
In unconsciousness immersed,
Maybe I shall slumber first!

Christopher Morley.



"FALL BACK YET, HEINIE!"



"I DID IT, UND STILL IT ISS!"

We Must Not Relax



PAULINE PALES, BABY
\$71

IN spite of the peace talk, which at present writing seems to have some basis of fact instead of being merely Prussian camouflage, there has been no apparent relaxation in the fighting efforts of Generals Foch, Pershing and the other Allied commanders. And this is no time for relaxing our efforts to relieve the war-made orphan babies of France. There are thousands of them that need the help and thousands of brave French mothers who have been robbed by the war of their reliance for keeping their little families together.

The seventy-three dollars needed for the two years' maintenance of a French war-orphan helps both child and mother. It keeps them together, nourishes the baby at the most critical age, and shows the mother that she

is not entirely alone and friendless.

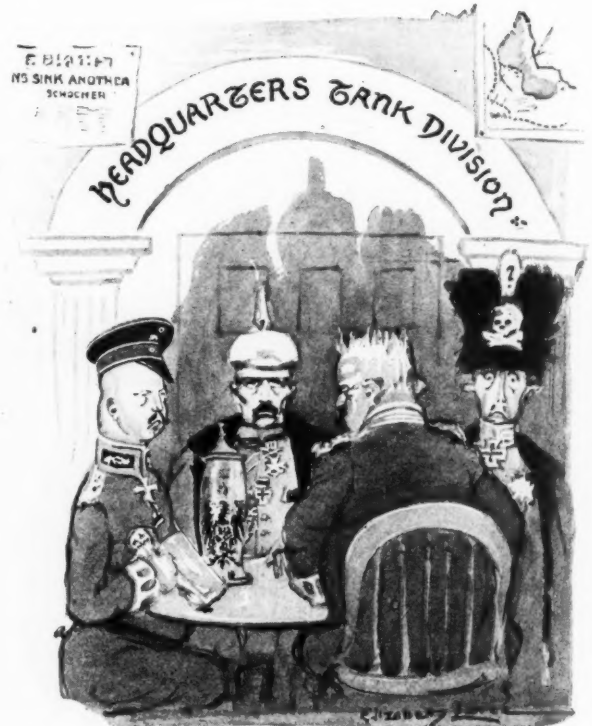
For this purpose LIFE has received, in all, \$269,425.41, from which there have been remitted to Paris 1,463,708.75 francs.

We gratefully acknowledge from

Victor Talking Machine Company Lunch Club, Camden, N. J., for Baby No. 3294..... \$73
Sara C. Head, Washington, D. C., for Baby No. 3295..... 73
The boys of Company A, 15th Infantry, Massachusetts State Guard, Winthrop, Mass., for Baby No. 3296..... 73-27
Gray Jenvolt, Oswego, N. Y., for Baby No. 3297..... 73
F. D. Wood, Bradford, Pa., for Baby No. 3298..... 73
Omicron Pi Xi Society, Cleveland, Ohio, for Baby No. 3299..... 73
C. S. Pastonius, Colorado Springs, Colo., for Baby No. 3300..... 73



Willie: WHEE! HERE'S YOUR WHITE RAT! AUNT
EMMA'S GOT 'IM!



SADDER BUDWEISER

Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. Brooks, Marshall, Mich., for Baby No. 3301..... 73
American Fire Fighters' Fund, collected through the *Fireman's Herald*, New York City, for Baby No. 3302..... 73
Mrs. Ernest Taylor Stewart, Indiana, Pa., for Baby No. 3303..... 73
Mrs. Joseph H. White, Rancagua, Chile, for Baby No. 3304..... 73
The John F. Byers Machine Co., Ravenna, Ohio, per their agents, officers and shop employees, for Babies Nos. 3305, 3306 and 3307..... 219
Elizabeth B. Telfer, Syracuse, N. Y., for Babies Nos. 3308, 3309 and 3310..... 146
Mrs. Edward I. Lough, Paget Rectory, Bermuda, for Babies Nos. 3311 and 3312..... 146
Mrs. Edward I. Lough, Paget Rectory, Bermuda, for Babies Nos. 3313 and 3314..... 146

RENEWALS: Colonel and Mrs. E. C. Ellett, Memphis, Tenn., \$73; "Anonymous," Belmont, Mass., \$73; In memory of Jesse G. Baldwin, Redwood City, Cal., \$73; Frances S. Natalie E. and Edward S. Hutchinson, Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa., \$73; The Newton Women's War Relief Committee, West Newton, Mass., \$73; "Russian Bank," San Francisco, Cal., \$73; In memory of Mrs. Cary, Buffalo, N. Y., from her twenty-two great-grandchildren, eighteen grandchildren, seven children and two sisters, \$146; Katharine G. Seager, South Pasadena, Cal., \$73.

PAYMENTS ON ACCOUNT: The Monday Sewing Club of Tampico, Mexico, \$27; Clara C. Treulich, Schenectady, N. Y., \$1.50; Catherine Ross and Mary Ross, Tie Plant, Miss., \$3; Westminster Bible Class of the First Presbyterian Church, East Liverpool, Ohio, \$20; Eighth Grade, Dublin High School, Dublin, Ga., \$20; Robert R. Friend, Irvine, Ky., \$20; "The Miller Children," Winnetka, Ill., \$10; Elizabeth Breckinridge Cross and Virginia C. B. Cross, Baltimore, Md., \$18; Guy U. Yarnell, Deslet, Mo., \$3; Jobe's Efficiency Club, Xenia, Ohio, \$16.80.

BABY NUMBER 3279

Already acknowledged..... \$35.43
A. W. Cook, Vallejo, Cal..... 5
An employee of Fielder & Allen, Atlanta, Ga..... 5

\$45.43

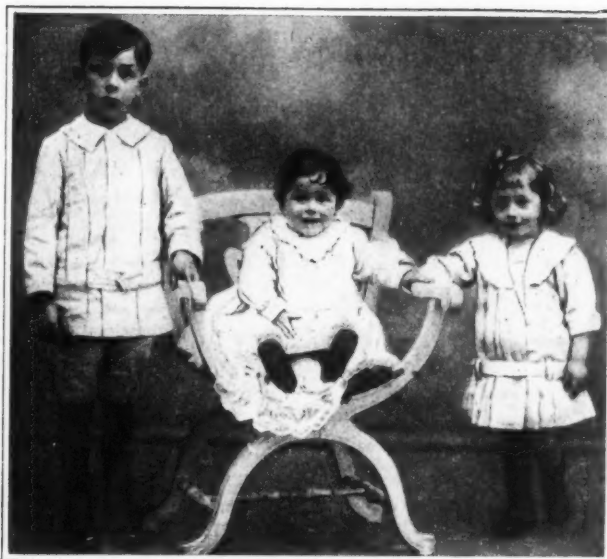
THE CHRISTMAS FUND OF 1918

Do we hear a dollar? No, it is only forty-two cents, meaning the average sum the committee in Paris is to spend for Christmas gifts for each of the French babies on our list. There are more than thirty-three hundred of them, and Christmas is coming nearer and nearer.

If LIFE's generous readers fully understood just what the Christmas Fund means in the way of glad surprise to those poor, sad little French children we feel sure there would be no delay in making up the full



YVONNE QUINTARD,
BABY 2675



MADELEINE LAURENDEAU, BABY 2984, AND HER COUSINS



RAYMOND GOUTTENÉGRE,
BABY 2881

amount, so that the American Santa Claus could be prompt in his distribution of happiness. Besides, the advantage is not confined to the children. The toys are bought from wounded French soldiers, and the useful little garments from women and girls who, through the war, have to be self-supporting.

Make it a dollar, ladies and gentlemen!

We have received from

Already acknowledged	\$987.88
Victor Talking Machine Company Lunch Club, Camden, N. J.	5
Miss Helen Buchanan Holmes, Cincinnati, Ohio	25
Ada M. Hinkel, Berkeley, Cal.	20
Marion Oliver Atherton and Charles Porter Atherton, Swampscott, Mass.	10
J. H. Holladay, Cynthia, Ky.	5
Kirk Lunsford, Roanoke, Va.	5
Florence E. Bartlett, Providence, R. I.	2
Eleanor McKay, Buffalo, N. Y.	2
Miss H. C. Cushing, East Orange, N. J.	1
Mrs. E. L. Hardy, San Diego, Cal.	1
Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Scott, Chicago, Ill.	10
D. H. Burgess, Petersburg, Va.	10
Mrs. A. Y. Post, Englewood, N. J.	10
"Anonymous friend," Ironia, N. J.	10
Mrs. Lucile Rarig, Ironia, N. J.	2
"A Friend," Hollywood, Cal.	1
Edward Loeb, Albany, N. Y.	3
James Byrne, Scottdale, Pa.	20
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Brownell, Peru, Ind.	15
Mrs. C. N. Kimball, Ventura, Cal.	15
John J. Lichter, St. Louis, Mo.	10
Jean and Fred, Vancouver, B. C.	8
Paul, Virginia and Elizabeth, Brookline, Mass.	5
Elaine M. Volkers, St. Louis, Mo.	5
H. L. Ewing, San Antonio, Texas	1
C. S. Pastonius, Colorado Springs, Colo.	5
Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.	27
Edwin J. Carlson, Indiana Harbor, Ind.	2
Taddie Nichols, Springfield, Ohio	1
The officers of the Provost Guard Company, Camp Pike, Ark.	8
Proceeds of a sale of toys made by the children at the Toledo Street playground, Logansport, Ind.	5.50
J. H. H., New York City	5
Fred S. Cooper, Aspen, Colo.	2
Mrs. Henry A. Kimball, Concord, N. H.	10
Geo. L. Strayer, York, Pa.	5
Caroline and Roger Dixon, Hanover, N. H.	2
N. M. W. Lockport, N. Y.	1
Mr. and Mrs. William J. Sherwood, New York City	1
"Cash," Brooklyn, N. Y.	25
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hennen Norris, New York City	15
"R. S. S.," U. S. N. R. F.	10
J. H. Postlethwaite, New York City	10
Alice Meyer, Menlo Park, Cal.	10

Laura Doney, Waupun, Wis.	5
Mrs. J. M. Belcher, Wheeling, W. Va.	5
Mabel Porter, Red Bluff, Cal.	5
A. Frisbie Mitchell, Marion T. Mitchell and Allen H. Mitchell, Norwich, Conn.	3
Mrs. C. E. Tilford, Tombstone, Ariz.	2.25
Robert R. Friend, Irvine, Ky.	5
Mrs. Eva Wade Fowler, Hackettstown, N. J.	5
Frank Beckwith, Oakley, Idaho	2.50
Mrs. Robert B. Livingstone, Detroit, Mich.	2
Minna C. Smith, Atlanta, Ga.	1

\$1,369.13

THE PLAN OF THE FRENCH BABIES' FUND

A contribution of seventy-three dollars provides that for two years a destitute French child, orphaned by the war, will be kept with its mother or relatives instead of being sent to a public institution, where its chances of survival are less than in a family environment. During this critical period in the child's life its welfare is looked after and the funds disbursed by the Fraternité Franco-Américaine, an organization officered by eminent French men and women. The Fraternité has committees in every part of France, who keep in touch with the children and supervise details of management.

Contributions of less than seventy-three dollars are combined until they amount to the larger sum. To those who are unable to contribute the whole seventy-three dollars at one time a child will be assigned under a pledge to complete this amount.

As fast as LIFE receives from the Fraternité the names and addresses of the children and their mothers with particulars of the father's death and other information, these are communicated directly to the contributors for the care of each child.

Contributors wishing to correspond with the mothers should address them as "Mme. Veuve — (surname of the child)" at the town and department given. A self-addressed envelope should be enclosed for reply.

Contributors will be notified at the expiration of the two years, and be given opportunity to continue the support, if they so desire.

The full amount of the funds received by LIFE is put into French exchange at the most favorable rate and remitted to the Fraternité with no deduction whatever for expenses. Under the present regulations of the American Red Cross LIFE is unable to forward packages to the children. Gifts of money we can remit with other funds.

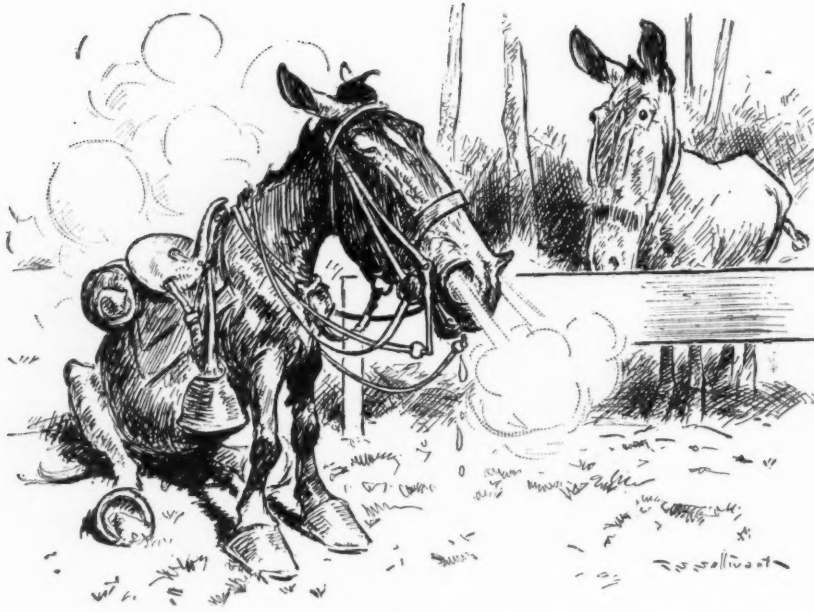
Checks should be made payable to the order of LIFE Publishing Company. Owing to the large amount of detail work connected with the fund, contributions are acknowledged only through LIFE.

A Common Necessity

"HE has a plan to make millions after the war."

"Melting up captured iron crosses for the Allies?"

"No; a patented 'Not-Made-in-Germany' tag for merchandise."



The Cavalry Horse: WHEW! I CERTAINLY AM OUT OF—WHEW!—BREATH. BEEN CHASING HUNS ALL—WHEW!—DAY, AND THESE GUYS CERTAINLY CAN—WHEW!—RUN

How to Promote International Friendship

THE United States is the most wonderful country the world has ever known, or ever will know. We have the greatest ——— that any man ever looked on, and we are improving it daily. When it comes to ——— or ——— what other nation can even approach us? Every year we turn out more ——— than does all the rest of the world, and we've barely begun to exert ourselves. We can lick ——— with one arm tied behind us, and without half trying we can knock the daylights out of ——— and ——— together. Until the United States pointed out how to develop ———, what other nation even dreamed that such a



Benevolent Old Gentleman: MY! MY! WHAT'S HE CRYING SO FOR?
"GOSH! I DUNNO. I AIN'T HIT 'IM YET."

Domestic Economy

"MOTHER, has the war bread been made for the week?"

"Yes, my daughter."

"Have our motor corps uniforms been mended and pressed?"

"Yes, daughter."

"Have the rooms been dusted, the floors swept, the beds all made? Has the silver been cleaned?"

"Yes, daughter."

"Have the goldfish been fed, the windows washed, the dogs bathed and the rugs aired?"

"Yes, daughter."

"Then don't you think we'd better give father an afternoon off?"

A New Sensation

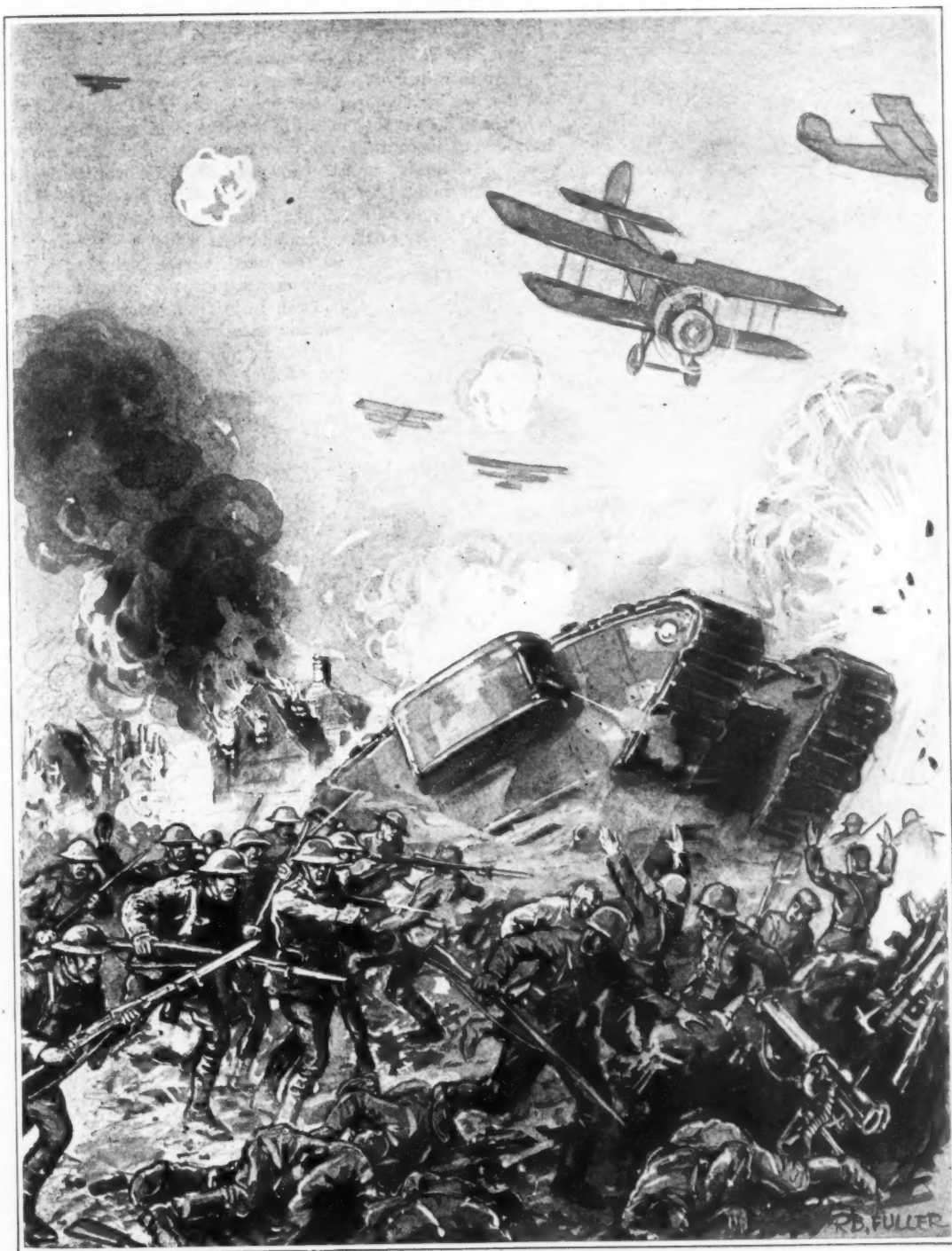
"WELL, after next July we won't be able to take a drink except on the sly."

"That's no hardship. I've led an open life so long now under government inspection that it will be a pleasure to practice deceit in any form."



Uncle Sam: THIS HURTS ME AS MUCH AS IT DOES YOU, MY BOY, BUT I'VE GOT TO DO IT

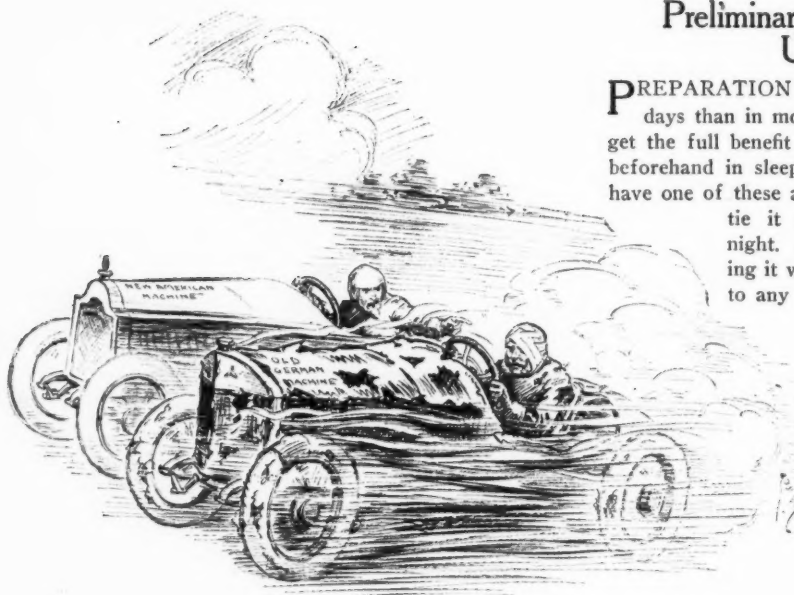
possibility existed? Answer that, if you can. Our ——— system is better than that of any European country, by far, and even ours isn't now one, two, three, compared with what it will be in another year or so. And listen! There are more real ——— among our people than you will find anywhere else on earth, a fact that you can prove to your own satisfaction by looking up our per capita ———. And after you've looked up that, it'll open your eyes, believe me, if you'll take your mind off your own country long enough to consider our ——— and ——— and ———, not to mention our ———.



PEACE TALK

Preliminary Instruction for Those About to Undertake a Sea Voyage

PREPARATION for a sea voyage is perhaps more necessary in these days than in more regular times. To enjoy the salubrious air and get the full benefit these hints may be useful: Practice a few weeks beforehand in sleeping in a life-preserver. If you do not happen to have one of these articles in your home, get an ordinary mattress and tie it carefully to your body before retiring for the night. A few hours a day walking in your back yard wearing it will accustom it to your person. Buy a season ticket to any natatorium, and pass a few weeks before your sea voyage practicing the high dive. When you have learned to awaken from a deep slumber, and can jump from your bed and leap without any uneasiness down a twenty- or thirty-foot abyss, you will be ready to enjoy your sea voyage. Also practice shooting off a revolver with your hands in your pockets. In case your boat is torpedoed and you are transferred to the deck of a submarine, you can amuse yourself for a few moments by destroying as many Huns as possible.



Uncle Sam: REMEMBER, FRITZ, AS FAR AS I AM CONCERNED, THIS RACE HAS JUST STARTED!

Kaiser Willie

KAISER WILLIE, holy terror,
Waged an evil war and cruel,
Dreaming, in conceited error,
Of the nations he would rule.

At the finish Willie's neighbors
Truly said, anent his loss,
'Twas a chilly day for Willie
When the Yankees came across.

Vampires

WHAT has become of the Vampire?
Can it be possible that this skillful lady, yesterday considered a necessity of modern civilization, will no longer be permitted to exist?

Up to a comparatively recent period every village supported at least one vampire. Have these ladies all joined the Red Cross or the Motor Corps?

If so, are they prepared to come back after the war?

Peace and prosperity without their vampires make a sad prospect.

"WHERE can I find a map of Brooklyn, old man?"

"There ain't any such thing. No one has ever been able to make one."



Knighly Showgower, who thrashed a ticket speculator in public.



Washington Hites, who took his entire family to Coney Island on a holiday.



Bronx Dweller, who, in full view of a crowded car, offered his seat to a lady.



Churchill Rector, who single handed rescued his hat and cane from a check room without indemnity.



Mrs. Daring Hostis, who gave a meatless, wheatless, and liquorless dinner-party.



Clarence Goodfellow, who bought a thrift stamp from every salesman on Fifth Avenue.

CITATIONS FOR STAY-AT-HOMES

LOCOMOBILE



The production of Locomobile motor cars will be discontinued January first, 1919, until after the war. This is necessary in view of our greatly increased responsibilities in making varied equipment for the Army. Branches will be maintained in order to give Service to Customers of the Company.

Orders for the limited number of cars now available for delivery will be attended to with care; and those who may wish to place with us orders for delivery after the war, are assured that the policy of the Company will in no way change and we will continue to build six cylinder models of the highest possible quality.

THE LOCOMOBILE COMPANY OF AMERICA
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.



AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

A Small Town Sunset

It happened in a little town in Ohio. A visiting Easterner stood on the veranda of a little hotel there watching the sun go down in a splendor of purple and gold.

"By George!" he exclaimed to an impassive native lounging against a post. "That's a gorgeous sunset, isn't it?"

The native slanted his head a little and looked critically at the glowing west. "Not bad," he drawled. "Not bad for a little place like Hoopville."

—Chicago Herald and American.

Imported Extras

THE DINER: There's some foreign substance in my stew.

THE HEAD WAITER: Thank you for calling my attention to it. The waiters sometimes neglect to charge for these imported extras.—Boston Globe.



A DEEP THINKER

Unidentified

Recently, during the operations of the British Egyptian expeditionary force in Palestine, a town to the south of Beer-sheba was captured, and in it was discovered a splendid example of mosaic pavement.

The excavation of it was placed in charge of a chaplain, and while the work was proceeding some human bones were discovered.

Elated at the find, the padre immediately wired to great headquarters, saying:

"Have found the bones of saint."

Shortly after the reply came back:

"Unable to trace Saint in casualty list. Obtain particulars of regimental number and regiment from his identity disk."

—Detroit Free Press.

Hard Luck

BILL: This war is fierce.

JILL: What's wrong now?

"Why, I got a letter from my girl, who is 'over there,' to-day, and the censor cut out sixteen of the nineteen postscripts in it."—Yonkers Statesman.

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- For One Person, \$2 to \$5.
- For Two Persons, \$3 to \$6.
- With Twin Beds, \$4 to \$6.
- Suites at various prices.
- 800 Rooms.

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WHEN in Cleveland the place to stay is at The Hollenden. It's location is central—right in the heart of shopping, business and theatrical districts and easily accessible to all terminals of travel.

The excellence of its cuisine, service and accommodations is unchallenged.

The Hollenden
Cleveland

BERNHARD P. JOHNSON
835 WEST 173RD STREET
NEW YORK CITY

The Gift for a Gentleman

For Christmas, what gives a man greater pride and satisfaction than personal stationery, properly engraved with his name and address? This speaks quietly, agreeably of his character and taste—of his desire to be well represented wherever his letters appear for him.

Particularly is this true when the paper is Old Hampshire Bond—"The Stationery of a Gentleman." Its reputation is widely known and instantly recognized.

It is not a day too early to ask your stationer for it now. The leading stationers carry it in stock. If yours does not, we will see that you are supplied.

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New Method—Learn to Play By Note—Piano, Organ, Violin, Banjo, Mandolin, Cornet, Harp, Cello, Guitar, Trombone, Clarinet, Piccolo, Ukelele, Saxophone, Flute, or Sight Singing. Special Limited Offer of free weekly lessons. You pay only for music and postage, which is small. No extras. Beginners or advanced pupils. Everything illustrated, plain, simple, systematic. Free lectures each course. 16 years' success. Start at once. Write for free Booklet Today—Now.
U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC
13811 Brunswick Bldg., New York City

Suggested Basis of Peace With My Next-Door Neighbor

DEAR NEIGHBOR: In order that the little suburban world we live in may be made safe for democracy, I should be pleased to have you look over the following three points:

1. The freedom of the back yard.—This will include the usual interchange of courtesies between your wife and mine and you and me. But it should go no further. You have more hens than I have, which disturbs the balance of power. But I have one more dog than you. This will naturally be a subject for arbitration in the future.
2. Looting during the absence of the



HAVE YOU A SWEETHEART,

or Brother in training camps in the American Army or Navy? If so, mail him a package of **ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE**, the antiseptic, healing powder he shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the bath. The American, British and French troops use Allen's Foot-Ease, because it takes the action from the shoe and freshens the feet. It is the greatest comforter for tired, aching, tender, swollen feet, and gives relief to corns and bunions. The Plattsburg Camp Manual advises men in training to shake Foot-Ease in their shoes each morning. Ask your dealer to-day for a box of Allen's Foot-Ease, and for a 2c. stamp he will mail it for you. What remembrance could be so acceptable?



IN 1866 W. L. DOUGLAS WENT WEST AND LOCATED IN BLACK HAWK, COLO., A ROUGH AND READY PIONEERTOWN, WHERE HE CONTINUED HIS CHOSEN TRADE OF SHOEMAKING.

STAMPING THE RETAIL PRICE ON THE BOTTOM AT THE FACTORY PROTECTS THE WEARER AGAINST UNREASONABLE PROFITS.

FOR
MEN
AND
WOMEN

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"
\$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 \$5.00 \$6.00 \$7.00 & \$8.00

BOYS
SHOES
Best in
the World
\$3.00
\$3.50

You'll never need to ask "What is the price?" when the shoe salesman is showing you W. L. Douglas shoes because the actual value is determined and the retail price fixed at the factory before W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom. The stamped price is W. L. Douglas personal guarantee that the shoes are always worth the price paid for them.

Stamping the price on every pair of shoes as a protection against high prices and unreasonable profits is only one example of the constant endeavor of W. L. Douglas to protect his customers. W. L. Douglas name on shoes is his pledge that they are the best in materials, workmanship and style possible to produce at the price. Into every pair go the results of sixty-six years experience in making shoes, dating back to the time when W. L. Douglas was a lad of seven, pegging shoes.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the fashion centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York.

CAUTION—Before you buy be sure W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom and the inside top facing. If the stamped price has been mutilated, BEWARE OF FRAUD.

For sale by 105 W. L. Douglas stores and over 9000 W. L. Douglas dealers, or can be ordered direct from W. L. Douglas by mail. Send for booklet telling how to order shoes through the mail, postage free.

W.L. Douglas President W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE COMPANY, 147 SPARK STREET, BROCKTON - MASS.

commander-in-chief.—This has been going on systematically. My wife tells me the other day, while she was shopping, your cook came over and borrowed three pounds of butter from our non-commissioned houseworker. All crime should be considered personal. In case of undue assimilation, the offenders should be brought to justice.

3. Sniping.—We have evidence to show that one of your offspring, armed with a putty-blower (the use of which is a plain breach of intersuburban law), has been sniping one of my pet squirrels. In case of a repetition of this crime, by common agreement, your offspring should be deported to my cellar and made to look after my furnace for one week.

"Mum"

(as easy to use as to say)

—no embarrassment
when dancing

Thousands of fashionable women apply just a little "Mum" under arm and to the feet before dancing. Harmless, stainless "Mum" removes every possibility of odors from perspiration, without stopping natural functions. Get a jar now. Use "Mum" after every bath.

"Mum" is a trade mark registered in U. S. Patent Office.
"Mum" Mfg. Co. 1106 Chestnut Street Philadelphia

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



His Big Chance

He was a professional conjurer. "Now, ladies and gentlemen," he said, with a wave of the hand, "this is the magic cabinet. I invite any lady in the audience to enter this cabinet. I will then close the door, and when it shall be opened again the lady will have disappeared, leaving no trace."

There was an impressive silence until a little, undersized man in the second row turned to an enormous woman, who sat by him, and breathed eagerly:

"Maria, dear, won't you oblige the gentleman?"—*London Tit-Bits*.

Was Fifty Thousand Short

It often happens. Absconding cashiers are by no means a new invention, and so the manager of the Doughnut Bank thought he had better get a detective on the job, and make his cashier run for his money. Of course, the detective wanted particulars.

"Will you furnish me with a description of the missing cashier?" he said. "For instance, how tall was he?"

"I don't know how tall he was," answered the manager testily. "What worries me is that he was fifty thousand dollars short."—*Chicago News*.



EGYPTIAN DEITIES

The Utmost in Cigarettes
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture and refinement invariably PREFER Deities to any other cigarette.

30¢

Anagynos

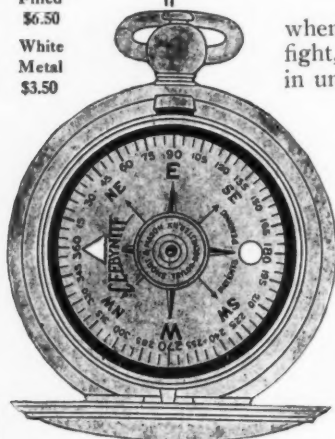
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Gold Filled \$6.50
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Taylor Compasses for Americans 18 to 45

when he leaves for camp to be trained and made fit to fight, give him a *Taylor* Quality Compass—the safest guide in unfamiliar places.

Dark nights and cloudy days hold no terror for the soldier separated from his company or alone in No Man's Land—if he has a *Taylor* Compass. Its friendly hand unerringly gives him sense of direction and enables him to make his own lines.

Most Dealers Sell This Complete Line of *Taylor* Quality Compasses

Usanite	\$4.00	Aurapole	\$3.00	Magnapole	\$1.75
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Meradial	3.00	Litenite	2.25	Leedawl	1.25

Prices in the far west and Canada proportionately higher

Ask Your Jeweler, Druggist, Hardware or Optical Goods Dealer

If he cannot supply you or will not order for you, don't accept "something just as good"; but write direct to us

Taylor Instrument Companies, Rochester, N. Y.

Manufacturers of *Taylor* Thermometers, Barometers, Etc., Etc.

410

Mr. Newsdealer

If you are not at the present time getting enough copies of *LIFE* so as not to be sold out by Friday or Saturday of each week

Or, if *LIFE* is *not* reaching you in time to be on sale each Tuesday

Won't you please advise us of the facts, stating the name of the News Company from whom you get your supply?

LIFE PUBLISHING CO.

Disinterested

Here is an old kernel in a new shell: "I shall have to ask you for a ticket for that boy, ma'am," insisted a conductor, speaking to a quiet-looking little woman. The woman declined to pay.

"You'll pay for that boy, or I'll stop the train and put him off," he persisted.

"All right; put him off," she said.

"You ought to know the rules. How old is that boy?"

"I don't know. I never saw him before."—*Christian Register*.



A clean tooth never decays—the Prophylactic keeps teeth clean

FOWNES

Glove-making is a fine art. Fownes has practiced it for 141 years, and their gloves evidence it.

Made for every Military and Civilian need. Leather, fur, silk, fabric.

At the Principal Shops.

The name is always in the glove.



American art and skill have produced FILOSETTE surpassing any fabric glove imported before the war.

To a Baby Reaching for the Smoke

YOUR gray eyes dance with ecstasy,
A cooing chuckle lifts and purls,
And rose-soft fingers laughingly
Grope as the slow smoke coils and curls

Out of my pipe. A spiral mist
You reach and close on, gay with hope

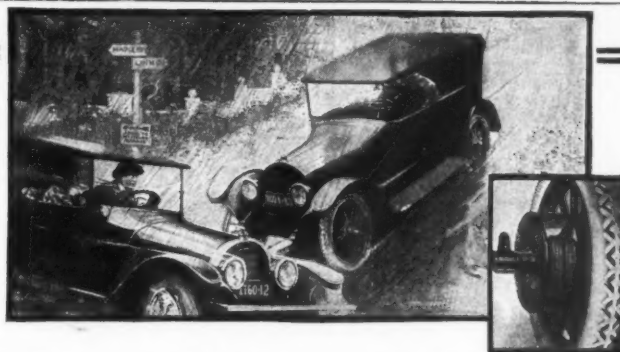
Pinehurst

NORTH CAROLINA welcomes its many friends this season with a varied and unusually interesting schedule of sports and pastimes, beginning with the

Opening of Carolina Hotel
Informally Nov. 10th—Formally Nov. 20th
GOLF, TRAP SHOOTING, RACING,
RIDING, DRIVING, MOTORING,
TENNIS

Delightful weather for November and December—like late Fall in New England.

For full information address:
General Office, Pinehurst, N. C., or
LEONARD TUFTS
282 Congress Street, Boston



How moisture affects ordinary brake lining

DO your brakes take hold too quickly after the car has been out all day in a driving rain? If they do it is because the dampness has worked in, causing the brake lining to swell. Brakes that are swollen from moisture are never dependable. Today after a rain-storm they "grab" and take hold too quickly. Tomorrow, after they have dried out, they act more slowly. Brakes that swell from moisture wear out quickly.

Why Thermoid resists moisture

Thermoid Hydraulic Compressed Brake Lining is Grapnalized—an exclusive process which resists moisture, oil and gasoline. In addition to being Grapnalized, Thermoid is Hydraulic Compressed. This makes it uniformly hard.



Makers of "Thermoid Crolide Compound Casings" and "Thermoid-Hardy Universal Joints"

Thermoid Rubber Company

Factory and Main

Offices:

Trenton, N. J.

Thermoid Brake Inspection Chart

At speed of	A car should stop in
10 miles per hr.	9.2 ft.
15 " "	20.8 " "
20 " "	37 " "
25 " "	58 " "
30 " "	83.3 " "
35 " "	104 " "
40 " "	148 " "
50 " "	231 " "

Will your car do this?

That in your tiny, tight-locked fist
It will stay captive. . . . Still you grope,

And still it slips, dissolves, eludes,
To feathery nothingness—and a new
Pillar of grayness slowly broods
Up from the pipe's bowl, teasing you.

If once those rose-soft fingers turn
And find a solid goal, they gain
Only the soiling pipe, to burn
With reddening memories of pain. . . .

Endlessly so we strain and grope
To reach some coiling, curling wraith
That circles near—dissolving hope,
Elusive truth or slipping faith.

And if too eagerly we yearn
To touch the soul of things that are,
We find the touch will soil and burn,
And that its memory is—a scar.
Clement Wood.

SOLOMON surely deserved his reputation for wisdom. It was shown in no better way than in his selection of Christmas presents for his several hundred wives. To make them all equally happy and to avoid favoritism, and consequent envy, he gave each a gift of the same great value—a year's subscription to LIFE.

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FOR
INDIGESTION
25¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

6 BELL'S
Hot water
Sure Relief

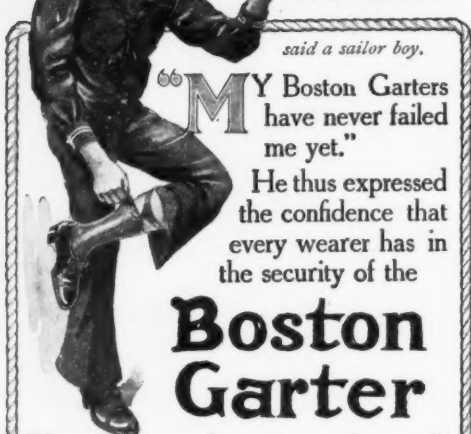
BELL'S
FOR INDIGESTION

The BILTMORE
43rd and 44th Streets and Madison Avenue

The center of social life at
TEA TIME
Ideally convenient for
suburban dwellers

An Actual
Incident in a
Los Angeles
Hotel.

"I Should Worry
about
Pockets—"



said a sailor boy.

"MY Boston Garters
have never failed
me yet."

He thus expressed
the confidence that
every wearer has in
the security of the

**Boston
Garter**

You can always rely on them to "stay put."
And it's a real pleasure to wear them because
they keep your socks smooth and rest so lightly
on the leg that you forget you have them on.

At leading stores from coast to coast.

GEORGE FROST CO., MAKERS, BOSTON

PETRONIUS ARBITER, celebrated
for his good taste, was on that ac-
count chosen by his Imperial master to
purchase the Christmas gifts for all
the members of the Imperial house-
hold and for all the great officers.

"Sire," he reported, after he had
executed the commission, "I could
think of nothing so exquisite, so valu-
able and so satisfying as a year's sub-
scription to LIFE for each person you
wished to honor by your generosity."

Fine for Thanksgiving—can be
taken and enjoyed by everyone.

Cheeona

Substantial,
Nourishing,
Satisfying

Brewed and
Bottled on
the Banks of
the Hudson

Evans'

NON-INTOXICATING

Ale

Up-to-Date
Grocers,
Druggists
and Dealers

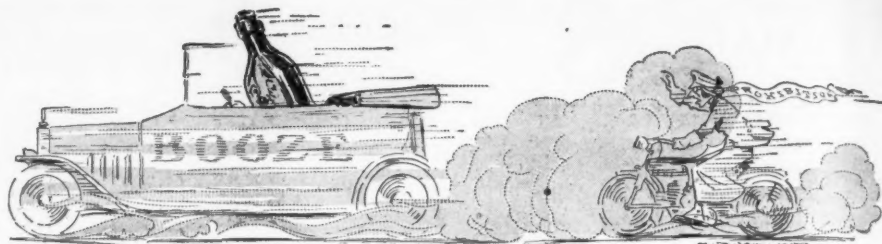
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C. H. EVANS & SONS Estab. 1796 HUDSON, N. Y.

**One Treatment
with Cuticura
Clears Dandruff**

All druggists; Soap 25, Ointment 25 & 50, Talcum 25,
Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston."

PETER J. CAREY, PRINTER



WILL SHE GET HIM?
P. S.—SHE HAS.

DEBUTANTES!



*Do You
Have to
Amuse
Dinner
Partners?*

To be sprightly at teas? To deal—instantly—with
stout hostesses, clever bachelors, dearest friends,
golf fiends, vers librists, dog lovers, military critics,
Japanese symbolists, Russian decorative painters?
To be at home—easily—in discussions of early Chinese
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Marie Doro left the movies? To meet any social situ-
ation whatever, and talk your way airily through it?

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Amusing women put as much thought on their
dinner conversation as they do on their frocks.
They know what's being talked about. And
what's being said about it.

They know the latest and most brilliant achieve-
ments in music, painting, sculpture, opera, sports,
dancing, the stage. They are familiar with the
last vagary of the mode, the maddest gaiety of
society, the newest philosophy.

They know how to write vers-libre on their din-
ner cards, how to wear a tiara without hatpins,
how to tell a Newport dowager from a sea-lion.

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contains accounts of the newest and most divert-
ing personalities, movements, and achievements
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